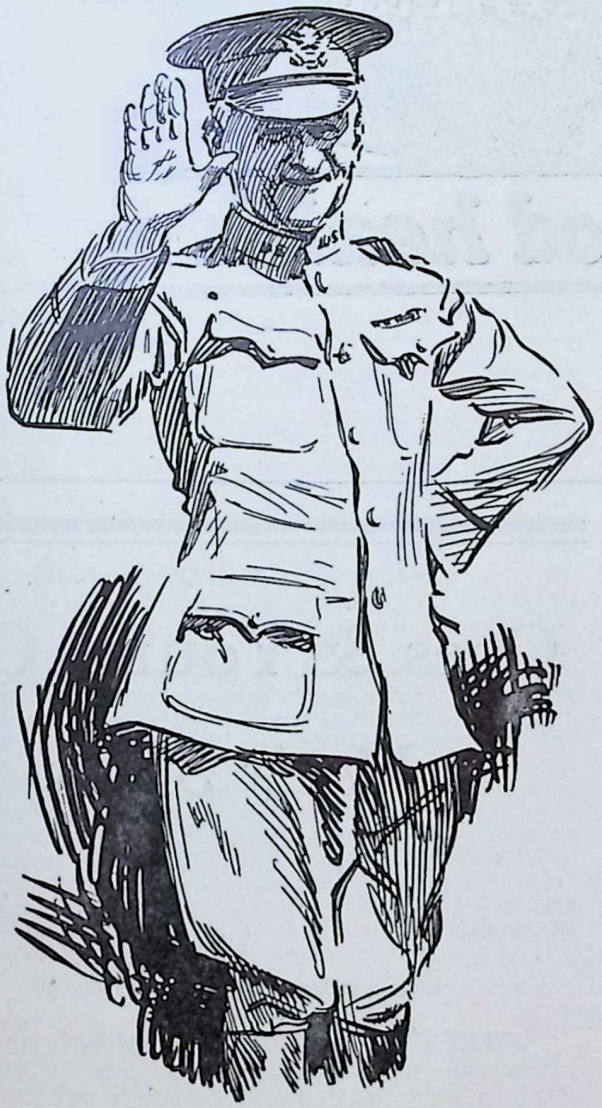
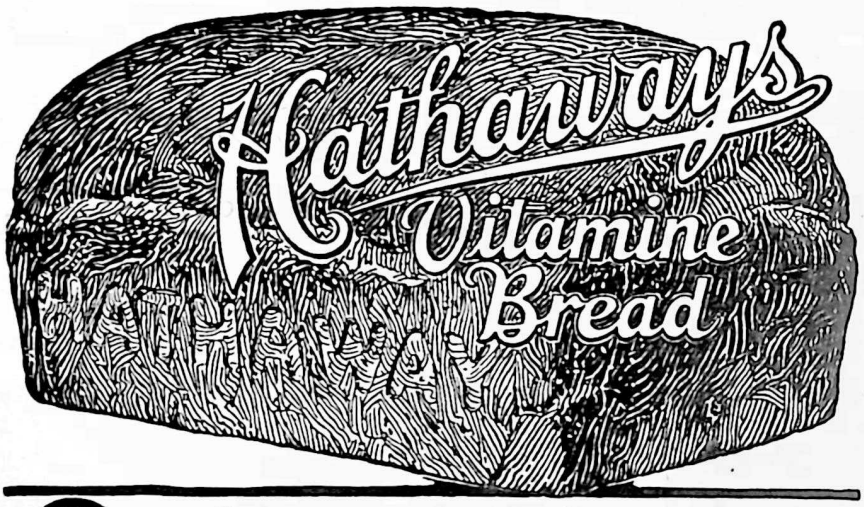
Yankee Doings

Vol. III Boston, Mass. Oct., 1922 No. 8



When the Old Man Steps Out



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YANKEE DOINGS

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YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS' ASSOCIATION
200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.

E. F. TANDY, *Secretary* — ARTHUR T. GOOD, *President*

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When the Old Man Steps Out

DURING THE BROCKTON FAIR (Mass.), a model shoe factory was one of the features and it was understood that a pair of shoes were to be made to be presented to the Governor. Not to be outdone, our Brockton Club got busy, with the result that a pair of shoes, the reproduction of a pair the General had made in England, were ready when "Daddy" arrived for inspection. The gang were lined up in the reception room of the model factory. The presentation was made by John E. Blake of the executive committee of the club. The General was late in arriving at the factory, due to the fact that he was watching his horse, "YD," presented to him when he returned from overseas, compete in the horse show. They were going to send the shoes to him, but having been across, naturally he declined to take any chances, so departed with them under his arm.

When the Old Man Steps Out

TUFTS SENIORS HONOR D. S. C. YANK

HAROLD E. ROUNDS, formerly of Co. L, 101st Infty., has been elected President of the senior class at Tufts College. He served successively as president of his freshman, sophomore and junior classes. He is also president of Tower Cross, the senior honorary society; president of the athletic association, a member of the under class rules committee and captain of the basketball team. He was wounded and gassed at Chateau-Thierry, St. Mihiel and Verdun, returning from the hospital three times, and was decorated with the Distinguished Service Cross for bravery in action at Chateau-Thierry. It goes without saying that he works just as hard at college as he did soldiering and is just as popular, for in his sophomore year he made the Sword and Shield and in his junior year, Ivy. He is a member of Delta Tau Delta Fraternity.

THE DOUGHBOY SPEAKS

By TIPTON BANDY

Where've I been and what've I seen?
Towns and such—that what you mean?
That sort of an answer's easy to give.
But to put in words the lives we live,
The actual things we've all been through,
To picture—well, just gas, to you.
Is more than any one can do.

What is it like up on the line?
Have you got a couple years of time
To spend while I try to describe one fight
And endeavor to word the matter right—
So you may know without being there
How the machine gun lads and the doughboys fare,
Or the cooties go crawling everywhere?

How does it feel to go over the Top?
I can shrug up my shoulders, but then I must stop.
Oh, we know, all right—as a mother knows
How it feels to her when the one boy goes
And doesn't return—as some of us do
And some of us don't—each time, when it's through—
You'll have to wait till it happens to you.

WHEN THE OLD MAN STEPS OUT

YD Comrade:—

General Edwards retires December First.

YD men everywhere have demanded that the Division fittingly recognize the occasion, and a committee representing all units is at work on arrangements.

The Division will tender a testimonial dinner to General Edwards on Saturday, December 2nd. (Civilian clothes—stags only.) The Governors of New England, possibly other notables, will be present. Otherwise it will be strictly a YD affair—the kind that the Old Man would want. A farewell gift from the Division will be presented.

Tickets have been priced within the reach of all, three dollars a plate, which includes assessment for the gift. Applications will be filled in the order received. No selected list—every YD man is wanted. As the hall already engaged conditionally accommodates only 600, those who delay are likely to be on the outside looking in. In the event of a greater early demand, a larger hall can be substituted; not, however, at the last minute. Quick action is even more necessary to guide in selecting the Divisional gift, the nature and cost of which must be governed entirely by the advance sale of tickets.

Every YD man cannot be reached individually, and you are asked to spread this information to all YD men you know. Send your application by return mail; urge them to do likewise. For any who cannot attend personally, buying a ticket will be an appropriate contribution toward the gift. Please address all applications, suggestions and inquiries to the Testimonial Committee, 200 Huntington Avenue, Boston.

This Yankee Division testimonial to the Old Man upon his retirement is bound to make history. It deserves to be the biggest time the Outfit ever put across.

It will be, if every Yank will dig.

GENERAL EDWARDS TESTIMONIAL COMMITTEE,
Harry G. Chase, Chairman.

WHEN THE OLD MAN STEPS OUT

LATE BULLETIN

The Time: **6.30 P.M., December 2.**
The Place: **Cadet Armory, Boston.**
Seating: **By Organizations.**
Speakers: **Weeks, Harbord, Sibley, others.**

THE HIKINGS OF HUGH

Hugh Brinkley (101-F. S. Bn.) enjoyed his vacation by taking a trip to the sunny south and is most enthusiastic over the royal manner in which he was entertained by one of our former Yanks. He writes in part as follows: On my recent trip to Atlanta, Georgia, I visited our old comrade, Lieut. Col. A. L. Pendleton, who was successively Aid-de-Camp to the Division Commander, Division Quartermaster and G-1 of that lambasted and envied outfit known,—well known, too—as the 26th Division, American Expeditionary Forces. He is Major C. A. C., and has been Commandant at the Georgia School of Technology for the past three years, Atlanta, Ga. Major Pendleton is a real fellow and you don't have to be an officer to get the glad hand from him. When I stood in the doorway of his office and told him I was a YD man, he said, "Come right in and sit down." From his tone and manner one might have thought that I was an old friend of the family, a Senator or possibly a high-class bootlegger.

I was introduced to some of his officers and then taken on a tour of inspection through the institute, visiting the class room where Young America was being taught how to be an officer, then on to the equipment rooms, which had the appearance of a young arsenal. The signal property was extensive and complete in every detail and especially interesting to me as an old "signaleur." The Motor Transport classroom had enough cars, chassis and parts to start a first class garage or equip a Mexican revolution. It was about this time the Major decided we had better have something to eat, so he had his chauffeur drive us to the Capital City Club, which is the most aristocratic club in the City of Atlanta, and before we parted he presented me with tickets to the foot-ball game between Georgia Tech and Davidson College.

I visited the Major again, this time at his apartments, where we fought the war over again and, needless to say, the 26th actually won the war. He certainly does love the "Old Man" and at least one, whom we have all heard about, got an awful panning. He inquired most cordially about lots of the boys and stated that he had just received a letter from Jim Boyer at Jerusalem.

Of course, I don't drink, but if there are any of the boys that do, the Major knows a feller that knows a feller that can get beaucoup white mule for six dollars a gallon that can put hair on your chest or take it off a nanny goat's chin.

Having promised our news monger that I would endeavor to visit Augusta and call on Mr. King, who has established the wonderful memorial to his son, our comrade during the service, I left Atlanta at mid-night in a Cadillac roadster, arriving at Augusta at seven A. M. After travelling all night I was very tired and incidentally, hungry. As soon as we put the finishing touches on a good breakfast and had washed some of the Georgia dust from behind our sounding boards, I went in search of Mr. King. Unfortunately he had not returned from his summer home, but I was directed to his town home, easily found since everybody knows him. A neighbor showed me around the place, which is a beautiful old Southern home on a large estate. At the servants' quarters there were two who had grown gray in the service of the Kings, having been with them since slavery days. They spoke most affectionately of Pendleton (King) and were much interested that I had come all the way from Boston.

I then went over to the cottages, at Pendleton Camp, which are of the bungalow type, of concrete construction with colored slate roofs. At present there are seven in number but, according to one of the boys, forty-three more are to be erected. The camp consists of 1400 acres altogether and is located near a large Government hospital, where those living at Pendleton Camp may receive free medical treatment. At the entrance to the camp there is a large granite boulder with the following inscription on it:

PENDLETON CAMP
WAS FOUNDED
MAY 28, 1919
AS A MEMORIAL TO
JOHN PENDLETON KING
FIRST LIEUTENANT OF INFANTRY
TWENTY-SIXTH DIVISION
FOR THE USE AND BENEFIT
OF HIS WOUNDED OR DISABLED COMRADES
IN THE WORLD WAR
AND THEIR DESCENDANTS
FOREVER

At the present time but three of the cottages are occupied. Moody, formerly of the 104th Infty., has one of them, and Griffin of the 101st Ammunition Train, another. A 30th division man has the third and they all seem happy and fairly worship Mr. and Mrs. King.

Augusta is a thriving and beautiful little city of even climate and is growing quite rapidly. There is a lot of construction work going on and the "Richmond," a large modern hostelry is now nearing completion. I regret, exceedingly, not having had the pleasure and honor of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barclay King, who have established this exceptional memorial. H. B.

GREATER BOSTON UNIT 104TH INFTY.

On Thursday evening, November 9th, the Greater Boston Unit of the 104th Inf. Veterans Assn. held its first meeting of the season at the YD Clubhouse. Frank Sibley was the speaker, and his account of his "five years after" tour of France, just completed, was a corker, for he told many reminiscent facts which could hardly appear in his paper. Certificates of appreciation were presented to the past commanders of the unit, Malcolm A. Morrison and Walter W. Austin.

Plans were launched for the 104th Apremont Day reunion, to be held at Cambridge, next April, Ralph W. Robart being appointed chairman of the reunion committee. The unit will hold a reunion meeting in conjunction with the General Edwards testimonial dinner, December 2nd, the meeting to be called at 4:00 o'clock P. M., at the Club.

General Edwards Testimonial

The Testimonial Committee has announced that at the dinner, December 2nd, units which so desire will be seated together. This arrangement was suggested by several units which plan to utilize the occasion as a reunion of their respective organizations. Get to the the Big Affair—you'll find your gang all there.

When the Old Man Steps Out

YD AUXILIARY

Don't forget that the Y. D. Sewing Circle meets every fourth Wednesday at the YD Club, at 2 o'clock P. M., and will be glad to receive articles of clothing which can be made over. Great praise is extended the Circle, with Mrs. Lillian Gale as chairman, for their very fine work of sewing for those less fortunate. A lovely layette has just been completed and forwarded to one of the veteran's children.

A Food Sale is scheduled to take place on Tuesday, November 28th, further details of which will be announced later.

Our beloved and efficient president, Mrs. Corabelle Francis, has just returned from an extended trip through the west.

BRIDGEPORT X. Y. D's.

By Dick Barlow

DEC. 7, 1922. Well, here it is another election day, apathetic enough without the French weather added. Remember that election "Over There," when they sent us those Australian ballots? Yes, 'n there was a lot of Germans running that year and all of our doughboys voted for them—or that's what they pulled first lever. For them that election they were using liquid fire, this year it's Hootch. All things are fair in war and politics. Then that same week, after we had helped to put the frosting on the cake, as it were, the Armistice was declared 'n some of the fellows were so skinny that you couldn't of hung 'em and some of the fellows were soon tanked up, others fluko and the rest were spiffocated to the n'th power; but it's like Doc. Kirby says, that most of the fellows who brag about how much they could drink, would be drunk if you hit them in the neck with a sour apple. Talk about a lot of muley cows having their heads together, why, we were all passing around rumors as to us all going HOME inside of ten days and the funny part of it all was that we believed it.

"Ken yew Imagine eet?" The Kaiser married again. A Gill for every Jack.

ON DECEMBER 1ST we are to finish demobilizing the Yankee Division, for that's "When the Old Man Steps Out." Gee whillikers, I wish he would buy that open lot next to our house and settle down; why, I wouldn't care if he only left an old wagon on it, it would be hallowed ground for the Bridgeport Junior YD'ers.

HARRY EDES is back to his old love, the garage game; looks just the same as ever and has just returned from quite an extensive automobile trip. He reports that in some of the small towns there are so many stills in operation that the natives did not dare to shoot off a shotgun for fear the jar would blow up the whole mountainside.

RALPH CARLTON is in the Merchant Marine service, at present on a boat plying between Boston and other South American ports—excuse me, Eddie McLaughlin.

GEORGE DUBEE has finished his hitch in the Navy and is now employed at the Locomobile plant.

JERRY NORTHRUP was in town recently for a short visit. He is employed in the Post Office at New Milford.

CORPORAL MORTENSON is manager of one of the Atlantic & Pacific tea stores at Glendale, Conn.

RECENT VISITORS to France report rehabilitation in many parts, many families living in the army barracks built by our engineers; also that the town of Vailly, near Soissons, stands in just about the same condition it did when we left—even the Ambulance Drivers' Forty Thieves Club is still intact.

DR. FREDERIC ADAMS, former Major of Battery "F," is now referee in the Veterans Bureau for this city and was kept so busy that he now has office hours in the County Court House from twelve to one o'clock each day. The Red Cross girls at the Court House are still plugging away in the interest of all service men—more power to them.

GET ANY COAL YET? Whatever you do, don't go over the hill and cut down any trees, for you know, we had to pay dear for doing that once.

JIMMIE PECK is with the Walter D. Peck Co., pawnbrokers, at 43 Middle Street, this city.

TOM WALL is doing a singing act in vaudeville.

BUDDY CRUMP is just about the same. He has purchased a nice little Studebaker car. All aboard!

SAY FELLERS, how would it be if we had a good old YD get-together here soon, invite the Comfort Gals n'everythin' an' "make it snappy," as they say in our police department?

Yankee Division Cigar

Now 5 Cents

Sold at all cigar stands and YD Club of Boston

YD CIGAR CO.

48 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MASS.

NEW YORK YD CLUB

A report of progress is received from President John F. Creamer, of the Metropolitan Chapter YDVA. Attention was called to the Baby Chapter of the YDVA in the last issue of Doings and we don't want you to forget about it. Because of its location, this will undoubtedly be one of the most popular YD dugouts in the Etats Unis. Yanks in the Metropolitan District, Northern New Jersey and lower Connecticut are asked to write or telephone the office of the Secretary, Room 1008, 9 Maiden Lane, New York City, telephone number Cortlandt 1415, and furnish their correct addresses since it is found that many of the addresses on file are incorrect. This is the office of Mr. Alfred Meyrowitz, the "Sec," and he wants to be sure you get a notice of the big time planned for a later date. Perhaps you have already guessed that the "big time" referred to is the celebration of the Seicheprey engagement. The committee emphatically state that the big object is to round up the gang for the wonderful reunion and dinner which will not cost beaucoup francs. Don't miss this grand opportunity to tickle your own pride and help to make this event a success and put Metropolitan Chapter in the front ranks.

When—The Old Man Steps Out

"You wish to enter the diplomatic service. Can you give any proof of discretion?"

"Yes, I once entered a bathroom where a lady was in a bath."

"Yes, and what did you do?"

"I said: 'I beg your pardon, sir!' and withdrew."

Editorial Jazz

When C. R. E. steps out
There's due to be a shout
From doughboys in New England's hills,
Her towns and countryside and mills;
With echoes from the woolly West,
Wherever live the Nation's Best;
Wherever fond devotion thrills,
And Yanks cut loose like daffydils
Wherever hearts are stout—
When C. R. E. steps out.

When C. R. E. steps out
Old gloom will get a clout.
He'll then be free, like you and me,
To hit the trail by land or sea;
To speak his piece, to pull his wheeze,
To pay respects, to some Big Cheese,
To tell the world—but hully gee;
Although I've just turned ninety-three
You bet I'll be about
When C. R. E. steps out.

—Fuller P. Nard.

A. P. O. 709

FROM MIDDLESBORO, KY., comes word from John McKinnon, formerly corporal, Co. C, 102 M. G. Bn., that any of the boys who happen to visit the State of colonels will be made "comfy" if they will just look him up at the Martin-Page Company.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM S. SCHLEY (M. C.), who was formerly at the Veterans Bureau, Boston, is now at the U. S. Vet. Bureau, Hosp. 65, St. Paul, Minn. 102nd doughboys, please take notice.

THE YD CLUB OF BROCKTON entertained the YD boys of Quincy, Saturday evening, October 28th with a real German supper and wide-awake entertainment. Postmaster Edward Gilmore and George Clarence Holmes, father of Brockton's Honor Roll book, were special guests and speakers. The addresses were along the line of membership appeals. About twenty-five were in the delegation from the Quincy club. The committee in charge included President H. T. Lawson, William I. Hallett, A. Leroy Latham, Maurice Thompson and Tony Porrazzo.

COLONEL FRANK M. HUME recently announced that he will be a candidate in 1924 for nomination for U. S. Senator to succeed Senator Bert M. Fernald. Colonel Hume possesses the qualifications for making the kind of a Senator which the nation demands today—a thorough business man with plenty of "horse sense" to intelligently serve the nation and represent the vast agricultural and industrial section of Maine.

BATTERY A MEN please note: Jack McSweeney has been confined to his billet for some time at 12 Leonard Avenue, Cambridge, and would be right glad to see some of the old crowd. In fact, he is anxious to see some of the boys and get a line on the artillery news of the day.

DOC. SCHUYLER WALLER, ex-captain 101st Engineer train, has just been placed on the Mass. retired list with the rank of Major after fourteen years' service.

CORPORAL J. ROBERT CONROY was on hand at the New Orleans convention and of course Stubby, the much travelled mascot of the A. E. F. and hero of 17 battles, was with him to answer roll call.

LIEUT. EDWARD J. GILCHRIST, formerly of the 101st and 102nd Infty. regiments, has been detailed to attend the officers' service school at Camp Benning, Ga. Comrade Gilchrist was selected to pose for the bronze tablet, unveiled on November 11th at armory at Richmond Hill, N. Y., in commemoration of the officers and ment of the 23rd (N. Y.) regiment who gave their lives in the World War, of which there were 1067. In a letter recently received from Mr. P. F. Gilchrist, who is a "Fathers Member" of the Boston Club, he tells most interestingly of the trip he and Mrs. Gilchrist, accompanied by their other son and daughter [a yeoman (F)] made to Boston to see the 26th parade and is most generous in his praise of the kindly treatment received from our Boston people. Well, the old town did pretty well and it surely was some day.

ARMY & NAVY HARDING UNIFORMS
22 SCHOOL STREET
BOSTON

JACK O'MEARA, 101st Infty. and one of our popular young bachelors, has been detailed to Camp Benning for three months' training. Georgia girls, please take notice.

WE NOTE from election returns in Massachusetts, that there are a few Yanks who are out to do their trick at the wheel of the Ship of State. William P. Connery, Jr., (Color-Sgt. 101st Infty.), who has been secretary to the mayor of Lynn, goes to Congress, and the following to the Mass. House of Representatives: Edward F. Fish (Capt. 101st F. A.), Henry H. Wheelock (Major 101st Sup. Tr.), George M. Moyse (Capt. Co. K, 101st Infty), Elbert M. Crockett (Capt. Co. D, 101st Sup. Tr.), James B. Casey (Co. E, 104th Infty.), and Walter B. Grant (Co. I, 101st Infty). There are undoubtedly others whose names have not come to our attention.

LEON F. DENIS, formerly with the supply company, 104th Infty, and division finance office, has taken his final examinations for a commission in the regular army. He has been on duty at Fort Slocum with the grade of Sergeant Q. M. C. since the big party. Best of luck, Denny.

THE QUINCY YD's held their fourth annual ball November 10th, which has become quite the leading event in the Granite City. General and Mrs. Edwards were present, accompanied by Mrs. Louise Fleming, our popular "Y" mother. The General was presented with a riding crop as a memento of the occasion. During his remarks he stated that it had been his pleasure to recommend Colonel Warren E. Sweetser, who commanded the headquarters train and military police and whose home is in Quincy, for the Distinguished Service Medal.

HAROLD C. DAVIS (Co. M, 104th Infty.) of North Adams, Mass., while walking near his home with Mrs. Davis, was accidentally shot through the lungs by some boys who were hunting with a rifle. For a time he was in a very critical condition, but hope is now entertained for his recovery.

NED B. SMITH of Caanan, N. H., formerly with the headquarters 101st San. Train, has gone to Los Angeles, Calif., for the winter. He will look up L. T. Johnston, John Fox and Bob Norris on his arrival, which will assure him of the keys to the city and, incidentally, make his stay in California a pleasant one. Of course, Ned never met any of them while "abroad," but introductions are never needed among us Yankee Divisionites.

BOSTON CHAPTER

The Entertainment Committee started off the season with a highly successful and enjoyable dancing party on November 10th. The grill room was prettily decorated with red, white and blue streamers and looked exceptionally attractive. At eleven o'clock, all lights were extinguished except spot-lights thrown on the original painting of "Eleven O'clock" and the large painting of General Edwards; taps were sounded by Harold Page and the moment of silence for our departed comrades observed. The ceremony closed with the Star Spangled Banner, sung by the assembly, accompanied by the orchestra. The distribution of favors and throwing of delicate vari-colored streamers added to the amusement. This was one of the largest parties yet held and was so greatly enjoyed that the hour of dancing was extended to one o'clock.

FIVE YEARS AFTER

What is France like today? It is different—oh, so different from the France that *we* knew four and five years ago! Of course, Paris is the same, boys. You can sit at a table at the cafe on the corner and watch the world go by as you always could. The British, French, Belgian, American, Italian, Russian, Polish and Indian uniforms are missing, but otherwise it's just the same, even the same saucers with the prices on them, the same glasses in the saucers and the same old stuff in the glasses.

But Soissons, the Chemin-des-Dames, Chateau-Thierry, St. Mihiel, Verdun and the surrounding country, are not the same. It's like going back to school or college after you have graduated and all your friends are gone. Most of the places where there were thousands of troops are quiet fields or pastures. About the Chemin-des-Dames and north of Verdun where we saw nothing green, where the shells left nothing but upturned soil, is now grown up with two or more feet of grass and weeds, or is cultivated with the eternal cabbage and other vegetables.

Bras, Samogneux, Vachereauville—all are now villages with fifty or a hundred houses, inhabited by quiet, hard-working peasants who are busy ploughing the fields and gathering their crops. Trenches? You can't find a trench anywhere without hunting for one; then you may find a short piece that hasn't been filled up. Barbed wire? There is still a little rolled up or gathered on the chevaux-de-frize on the sides of the fields and pastures. Dugouts? Most all gone. If you go to look for your favorite dugout, I'll bet you even money you can't even tell where it was. Shellholes? You can still see a few pock-marked hills north of Verdun, but even on the Chemin-des-Dames you have to hunt for shellholes.

The French government has done a wonderful job rebuilding the devastated areas. When you remember that the strip extends from the North Sea to Switzerland, and in some places is a hundred miles wide, the work accomplished is little short of miraculous. As I understand it, a government commission goes to each town and sets a value on each house as of 1914. If Monsieur Jean Poilu owned a house, the commission estimates the value at say 4,000 francs. The government will then build Mr. Poilu a new house, in whatever shape he desires, and pay approximately 14,000 francs for it on account of the increased cost of labor and materials. In other words, the government replaces Monsieur Jean's house for him. Yes, they are most all rebuilt like the old ones, with plenty of room for the manure pile in the front yard; with two steps down from the front door to the floor level so that the front yard water can trickle in; and with the pig pen, the hen coop and rabbit hutch all very handy to the kitchen stove.

But the rebuilding is really wonderful. Chateau-Thierry looks entirely whole except that the bridge hasn't been rebuilt. The city of Verdun is more than half rebuilt and is full of stores, new hotels and garages. Soissons is fairly well along and in Crouy, Jouy, Aizy and the other little places, new villages have replaced the old. St. Mihiel seems less restored than the other towns, I presume because the Germans were there for four full years and therefore fewer of the French inhabitants have returned.

Where does the money come from? The French government pays all the bills. Where does the government get the money? They borrow it. Of course, they expect to be repaid from the German reparations some day. Which sort of sets us thinking. Naturally the Germans should pay for this damage. Why don't they? They don't seem to feel like it. You see, at the time of the Peace Treaty, we, the great people of the United States didn't want any cash reparation from Germany. Oh, no. We fought for love, souvenirs and a principle. But it so happens that we do want to collect what the *Allies* owe us. Don't you suppose we might have got it a little sooner if we had helped the Allies persuade Germany to pay them?

We really saw a great deal of the front in two days' time. If you go to France, don't go to the front in one of the observation cars from Paris. You can get there quicker and more cheaply by taking a train from Paris to Soissons, Chateau-Thierry and Verdun, or some similar place and hiring a car there.

By the way, we saw a great deal of Commandant de Boisrouvray, who was at Division Headquarters for over a year. He is still just as proud of the YD and the "Old Man" as he ever was. He wears three ribbons in his buttonhole. Of the three he is much more fond of his D. S. C. ribbon than of the Legion of Honor and Croix de Guerre.

Taken all in all, the feeling that one has at the old front is one of loneliness—almost of desolation. Where the city of Verdun is alive with busy citizens, the Citadel itself, which in our time swarmed with soldiers as an ant hill with ants, now contains but a few poilus and is mostly closed and deserted. And through the hills and valleys to the North, as on the Chemin-des-Dames and near Chateau-Thierry, all is quiet and peaceful and lonesome. The peasant at his plough in the distance seems a little more sad and weary than of old. Everywhere there is peace. Only the shades of soldiers are there—and the poppies, each of which seems to say, "I am growing here to mark the spot where a valiant soldier died for his country. We, the poppies, have not forgotten them."

C. A. S.

Rather Naughty

There was a young lady from Bangor,
Who slept while the ship lay at anchor.
She woke up in dismay
When she heard the mate say,
"Now hoist up the top sheet and spanker."

If Any YD Man

Wants any information regarding the market or the merit of any stock or bond he has seen offered for investment I will be glad to write him or advise him personally without charge

PROVIDED he is in good standing at the YD Club.

LEAVITT C. PARSONS
PRESIDENT

MARSHALL & COMPANY
INCORPORATED
BANKERS
SEVENTY STATE STREET, BOSTON.

YD AUXILIARY NOTES

Mrs. Francis, President of the YD Auxiliary, came down from Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H., on Wednesday, August 9th, to attend the special meeting held at Nantasket. Those who attended had a delightful day, enjoying a clambake at noon and having a picnic supper on the rocks in the late afternoon.

Play times are over now, and the Regular Meetings, the second Wednesday evening of each month at 8 o'clock, were resumed September 13th. As this was the first business meeting since the summer a goodly attendance was noted and much enthusiasm expressed for the doings of the coming season. The sewing circle promises to become a very popular recreation for most of the members who will meet at the Clubhouse on the fourth Wednesday afternoon of each month until further notice.

A Food Sale has been voted for the 28th of November, the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving. Refreshments were served and the members enjoyed vocal selections rendered by Mrs. Landon, Secretary of the Auxiliary.

Miss Marjorie Plunkett, Corresponding Secretary, spent her vacation at Annisquam.

From our Brockton Branch Number One, comes word of much activity, preparing for a lawn party to be held in September and a bazaar later.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton James of the 101st Ammunition Train have a young son, born August 7th at their home, Park Avenue, Whitman, Mass.

IF—You had a son, a brother, a father, or a husband who served with the 26th Division in France and are not a member of the YD Auxiliary you are missing what should be the proudest time of your life.

There are auxiliaries and auxiliaries but there is but one YD Auxiliary and we want your name on our membership list.

We need your membership fee of one dollar per year, to help us carry on the work for which we are banded together; to help the less fortunate boy than yours, his family, or the YD Club—that "Memorial" which stands as a monument to those who did not come back.

Let it not be said that we failed in our duty to encourage and cheer those that have a right to expect it.

Do not delay but send at once for a membership blank to any one of the Membership Committee.

Mrs. W. F. Lawrence, Chairman,
197 Blue Hills Parkway, Milton.

Mrs. Fred Kimball,
133 Walnut St., Somerville.

Miss Anna F. Elliott.
53 Reservoir St., Cambridge.

Mrs. Mable Anderson,
63 Olney St., Dorchester.

Miss Isabelle Mauch,
11 Henry Ave., W. Som.

SIGNAL CORPS FLASHES

By George W. Twombly

Welcome back, all you who have been on vacations, and good luck to those who haven't been away yet. Here's hoping that you are rested and refreshed, and have lots of news stored up for the next Doings.

ON JULY 31, at 3 A. M., a son, Robert Edward, was born to Mr. and Mrs. GEORGE MacDONALD.

MR. AND MRS. ELIOT TOZER have returned to E. Milton, having spent a month at Hamilton, Mass.

CARL MORSE and WIFE have moved from Dorchester to Quincy, where they are living in their newly finished house.

ED STICKNEY left on Labor Day for Baltimore to work with the U. S. Rubber Company.

RECEIVED a letter from BOB JONES in St. Louis, who is at present working with the Diamond Match Co., Memphis, Tenn. He says that the only exciting thing there is the heat. Bob enclosed a dollar for dues.

ANOTHER out-of-town fellow is BILL McBRIDE, who has not been around the big burg for some time. Bill wants to be remembered to everybody and intends to get to some of our meetings.

SIGNAL CORPS men are everywhere—the other day, TOZER, STICKNEY and JONES all appeared in the store at the same time; the next morning HARRY CONDIT nearly tripped me up on Franklin Street, and while we were talking we heard somebody in a truck yell, "Hey, get out of the way," and who was it but "SOUPY" CAMPBELL.

BILL BARRY reports that he is fine and that his wives are all doing well.

MIKE PEABODY is now living in E. Foxboro and says that he is going to attend our meetings oftener than he has before. By the way, I am wondering if any of you fellows can tell me if Mike ever found a way in which he could keep on chewing tobacco with his Gas Mask on. It seems to me that dire results nearly followed the first time he forgot to rid himself of the delicious stuff.

A WEEK or so ago, while looking at my window, which had just been decorated, along came a fellow who stopped to gaze therein. I shook him roughly and felt sorry to see him tremble so. Of course I knew beforehand that it was "WOODY" WOODCOCK—he is working in the South Station, and other than that, he is still unattached.

IMAGINE being in a machine on the State Road in Maine resting by the roadside, and having someone come along inquiring if you need any help. Well, of course, there aren't many like CORLISS.

A SHORT time ago a letter was received from "DADDY MURDAUGH" of West Chester, Pa. He was with the 406th Telegraph Battalion in Neufchateau, and wants to be remembered to all who knew him. He often thinks of the winter that we were all together and says that he will never forget the feeling that existed between the two battalions. At present "Daddy" is the first Vice-President of the Bernhard Schigel Post. Schigel's father, not liking the Germans, moved to the United States some years ago and it is interesting to note that young Schigel was killed within 20 miles of where his father lived in 1870.

CHARLES H. JACKSON

Bay State Dairy Lunch

JACKSON'S TWINS

Hot Doughnuts *Hot Coffee*

IN THE MORNING

31 INDIA STREET BOSTON

Doings of "D"

D Co., 101st Eng.

RAY NEWHALL is going to join the married crowd, understand the time will be around the first of the year.

LT. COLE is helping build the new Cottage Farm bridge at Boston.

GEO. D. McLEAN was in Boston during September, on his honeymoon.

HAROLD WOODWORTH sends word that he was married September 7.

SEND YOUR NEWS to Oscar Bohlin, care Apex Chocolate Co., Cambridge, Mass.

CARROLL J. SWAN and OSCAR BOHLIN attended the convention of the Military Order of World War at Atlantic City in September. Both reported back safe and from all reports had a wonderful time.

RISE & SHINE BABCOCK is a Lieut. now in the N. G. Snap into it, boys, when he comes down the line.

HOWARD CHASE has went and done it. Joined the squad in September and is living in Newton. Went to Philly to get his girl.

HERBERT FARROW (Duke) is at his home in Somerville, 33 Conwell Avenue, and is far from well. Had another bad attack recently. Give his house a call, boys, and just say hello. Don't let a "D" man be overlooked. Phone Somerville.

HAROLD HAYES spent the summer at Scituate and returned to his Brookline home in September. Some class to Harold. Lots of money in steel.

THE NORWOOD BOYS helped the Legion Post of that town to put its carnival over the top. Cleaned up about $3,000. Some post, we say.

WILLIAM A. STEEL'S mother was struck by lightning in June, and died the next morning. It has been a heavy blow to him and all D Co. joins with him in his grief.

WE UNDERSTAND that Joe Sherman has left Parker Hill Hospital and no one seems to know where he has gone.

GUY MESSENGER up to July was still in Los Angeles, but he is now back in Boston in the auto business.

ABOUT FIFTY of our Company showed up at the Cadet Armory in April, at the Regiment Reunion, and if the rest of the boys had realized how good it seemed to see so many of the old crowd again, we would have had 100 per cent present. Remember this next year.

A. W. O. L. Peanut Lyman.

JERRY O'LEARY is very prominent in the R. I. Legion and is still the same old Leary.

WE UNDERSTAND that Robinson is in Barrington and spends his time digging clams.

LAWRENCE STUART is floor walker in his uncle's store at Warren, R. I. We bet he hangs around the silk stocking counter.

ROBERT E. WITHERELL is with the United Fruit Co. at Honduras. He spent the last part of September in Boston, on his vacation.

ALFRED HENDERSON had his girl at the Reunion. We admire his taste very much.

JOHN MacCALLUM is well and happy and is now at 8 Peters Street, South Boston.

RAY NEWHALL spent his vacation going to Canada by motor. Always said Ray had good common sense.

CARROLL HARRIS was in Boston for two days during August. He is married and now lives in Philadelphia. The few that saw him certainly appreciated the pleasure.

GEORGE CURTIS has been spending the summer at Ashfield, Mass., and wants to be remembered to all the crowd.

WE UNDERSTAND that one of our old buddies liked marriage so well he tried it twice, also that the state is now paying his board. "I am gassed."

GEORGE F. KENNEDY, we are sorry to state, lost his father this spring. He has the sympathy of all.

ROBERT A. YOUNG is rapidly building up a fine law practice. See him if you get in trouble or inherit any money.

DAVE RITTENBERG reports that he is soon going to be married to the best little girl in the world. He is still with the Government Custom Dept., at Derby Line, N. H.; anyone going to Canada by auto should remember this.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH W. McCONNELL ASSOCIATES

A letter received from Mrs. H. Virginia Morley, widow of our late president, Robert I. Morley, who died at the Parker Hill Hospital on October 29th, will be of much interest to our associates.

Somerville, Mass., 9 November, 1922.

Captain Joseph W. McConnell Associates.

Dear Boys:—Words are feeble things when used to try to express my gratitude to you. Your wonderful devotion to me showed me your love for Bob; your beautiful flowers, your loyalty to him.

Stick together in moments of happiness, boys, as well as in sadness, life is so short. And in my lonely moment I hear his oft-repeated words, "I wish the boys woul stick together a little more, for we could do so much fo each other if they only would," and it hurt his heart, boys, when he came home from meetings where only a few of the lads showed up.

But always he made his excuses for his buddies, saying, "It is early yet, lots of the boys are away on vacations."

Were you, boys?

That was Bob—just an angel going through life, taking it all—good and bad—with a smile, making everyone he met a little happier for having known him, and at last "Going West" as he had lived, the gamest little Buddie that ever was.

Remember him that way, as I always shall, and if there is a tiny place in your organization for me, let me have it, and I will work hard for the success of your organization, in his name, Bob, my buddie and yours.

Ever earnestly yours,

(Signed) H. VIRGINIA MORLEY.

Comrades, think this over seriously and let us do more for each other and for the organization our late comrade and president loved so well.

WILLIAM DAVIS, President,
McConnell Associates.

Taps

Fear not that ye have died for naught,
The torch ye threw to us we caught!
Ten million hands will hold it high,
And Freedom's light shall never die!
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders' Field! *R. W. Lillard*

ROBERT I. MORLEY, Company A, 101st Infantry, died at the Parker Hill Hospital, after an operation for appendicitis, on October 29th. Funeral services were from his home in Charlestown, November 1st.

LEO A. HALLERAN, machine company, 101st Infantry, died Friday, September 29th. Funeral services were from his former home, 23 Kendall Street, Brookline, Mass., on October 2nd.

SIGNAL CORPS ITEMS

By G. W. Twombly

JOHN SIMSON has been spending his vacation this fall at Bay Fortune, Prince Edwards Island, where he has been having a fine time autoing, boating, etc.

ROY CORWIN, who is with the Truxillo R. R. Co., Spent his vacation of six or eight weeks at his home in Haverhill, Mass. He will be mighty glad to hear from any of the boys. His address is Puerto Castilla, Honduras.

BOB JONES writes that he has been taking baths at Hot Springs, Ark., and that he is in fine condition for his winter's work.

ALLEN HOPKINSON and Miss Lillian M. Fulton were married on Sept. 20, at Wollaston, Mass. They took a trip to Washington, and are now at home at 29 Ferndale Road, Wollaston. They will be glad to have any of the gang visit them.

JAMES "HOCKEY" GALVIN and Miss Annie Sullivan were married Oct. 28, in Malden, Mass.

ON THE 29TH OF AUGUST a six-pound daughter, Mary Ruth, was born to Mr. and Mrs. "Spike" Fallon.

MYRON GRANT, who has been at Rice's Drug Store in Framingham, is now at Kenyon's Drug Store, in Medfield.

CHARLES REDMOND is also working in Medfield, at the State Hospital.

ON OCTOBER 5, we had a bang-up good time at the monthly meeting at the YD Club. We had an enterinment of singing, dancing, etc., after which Mr. Joseph awlins, Criminal Investigator for the Boston Police epartment, gave an instructive talk on "Crook Chasing." e had a collection of pictures from the Rogue's Gallery, which, of course, added interest. Mr. Rawlins explained the Bertillon System of Measurements and Finger Prints.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY BROWN report the arrival of a five-pound boy at their home on Oct. 10.

MAJOR PAUL W. EVANS of Washington, D. C., paid the Club a visit the first of the month, but was unable to remain for the meeting.

FRANK "LEFTY" GLYNN is to be congratulated upon his promotion to Advertising Manager for Houghton & Dutton Co.

HARRY PALMER brought home the bacon again—capturing three firsts, five specials, and one third prize at the Newton Dog Show. This YD duke sure is a winner. Go to it, Harry, and get them all.

JIMMY LYNCH is running a 4-passenger jitney line between the Club house and Dorchester. The bus leaves the Club for all points east at 11 G. M. The carrying capacity of the car is 11 men, but he never takes less than 15. Commuters' tickets are now on sale at the Club house. Thirty rides cost 50,000,000 rubles.

SPECIAL MEETING AND ENTERTAINMENT

On Friday, October thirteenth, the club held a special meeting at which there were over two hundred in attendance. After a short meeting at which a general outline of the proposed changes were explained and an outline for the General Edwards testimonial dinner given by the secretary of that committee, moving pictures were enjoyed, through the courtesy of Mr. Jack S. Connolly. Jack was formerly with the headquarters troop and is now the Washington representative of a large moving picture corporation. The pictures included "Shoulder Arms," which had never been seen by many, since this picture, which so well illustrates the dreams some of us had before taking our trip towards the rising sun, was produced and exhibited during our absence. Several reels of the Twenty-sixth Division at the front, which have just been released by the war department for educational purposes, were very interesting and undoubtedly made many yearn for those hectic but happy days.

COMING

Thanksgiving Eve Party

The Annual Thanksgiving Party will be held Wednesday, November 29th, at the YD Club ball room, to which all members and their guests are cordially invited. If you have never attended any of the dancing parties given by the entertainment committee, you have missed a good deal more than you should. Don't forget the date—Nov. 29th. Tickets will be on sale at the Club desk or can be obtained from any member of the entertainment committee.

ZIP—THE ANNUAL COSTUME PARTY—BANG

There will be a Private Costume Masque Party in the Club ball room on Thursday evening, December 14th, open to members and their guests. This will be another highly enjoyable affair for those who care for a good time. Merriment is the pass-word for our masquerade. There is a surprise for everyone who attends; don't miss it. Don't forget the date—keep this night in mind! Prizes for the best costume and the funniest. Tickets on sale at the desk.

THE GRAND NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY

THIS is the grand and brilliant affair to which you should all turn out. Be on hand to dance out the old year and herald the new—and we hope prosperous one—with a bang and merry laughter. Plans are now under way and an effort will be made to outdo the grand success of last year. DECEMBER 31st. DON'T FORGET.

IN MEMORY OF

Nigger

Gamest of Cats
A Bearcat in Battle
A Cyclone in Spats
A Four-fisted Fighter
(Remove, Folks, Your Hats)
The Dogs Have Their Day
For
She Ate Rough-on-Rats

F. P. N.

An African was on trial in a Southern court for an offense against the dignity of the Commonwealth. The jury filed in. His honor asked for the verdict. "We find the defendant guilty," the foreman replied, "and fix his punishment at thirty-five years in the penitentiary."

You could have heard a pin drop as the prisoner was asked: "Have you anything to say?" And, as he rose to his feet:

"Yo' honor, I has only dis much ter say. You white gemmens sure is mighty liberal wif someone else's time!"

First Souse—Haw, haw! Thash good joke on you.
Second Souse—Whasha good joke?
Number One—Thash not your hat yer sittin' on. 'Smine.
—Washington Sun Dodger.

NEW MEMBERS

The following new members of the Boston Chapter have demonstrated their loyalty to our memorial since the last issue of YANKEE DOINGS:

James J. Colbert	Walpole, Mass.
James G. Rodgers	Lowell, Mass.
Warren M. Aldrich	Slatersville, R. I.
William A. Lewis	Providence, R. I.
Raoul Plante	Framingham, Mass.
Willam S. Bears	Attleboro, Mass.
F. H. Kaplan	Framingham, Mass.
John A. Wheeler	Marlborough, Mass.
Raymond C. Duff	Rockland, Me.
J. B. Tilton	Deerfield, N. H.
Kenneth E. Parkin	Meridan, Conn.
R. H. Whalen	North Adams, Mass.
J. E. Havens	Hartford, Conn.
Fred J. Manion	New York City
Frank W. Fortelka	Cleveland, Ohio
R. P. Nuss	Genoa, Colo.
N. Edw. Shoobs	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Frank E. Craig	Farmington, Maine
Chester W. Mooney	Newport, Vt.
Eugene McCarthy	Malden, Mass.
Michael A. Mooney	Cambridge, Mass.
Frank A. Gannon	Roxbury, Mass.
Simon H. Fraser	Boston, Mass.
Oliver H. Lee	Boston, Mass.
Robert L. Swain	Dorchester, Mass.
Arthur L. Frellick	Everett, Mass.
Robert A. Eaves	Chelsea, Mass.
John W. Morgan	Lynn, Mass.
John J. Enos	Charlestown, Mass.
Edward J. Cummngs	Natick, Mass.
John F. Regan	Everett, Mass.
Sydney M. Dalton	Malden, Mass.
Thomas F. Murphy	Boston, Mass.
Roland D. Hussey	Boston, Mass.

Pat O'Brien was riding in a first-class compartment on a railroad in England. Ignorant of the rules regarding smoking on the road, Pat very leisurely took out his clay pipe and proceeded to enjoy a good smoke. At the first whiff of smoke an Englishman, a fellow passenger in the same compartment, stepped over and informed Pat that it was against the rules of the railroad to smoke in first-class compartments; but Pat only looked daggers at his meddlesome fellow passenger and continued to enjoy his pipe. At this the Englishman called an inspector and reported Pat's defiance of the rules.

The Inspector stepped over to Pat and in a very peremptory manner ordered him to put up his pipe at once. Pat did so, but pointing his finger scornfully at his English fellow passenger, replied:

"That countryman of yours there is not obeyin' the rules aythe, fur he's ridin' in the furst class place with a secon' class ticket."

The Inspector now turned to the fellow who had reported Pat and demanded to know if Pat's statement regarding him was true. Receiving an answer in the affirmative, the inspector very angrily ordered the English fellow passenger to the second-class compartment.

When the train drew into the London station the Inspector again sought out Pat and thanked him profusely for having reported the unworthy Englishman.

"But," asked the Inspector. "'ow did ye know that 'e was a ridin' on a secon' class ticket?"

"Because," replied Pat, jumping briskly to the ground, "it was the same color as me own."

Announcement

FOOD SALE

At YD CLUB

200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE

Tuesday, Nov. 28

PLAN to buy your Thanksgiving pastry and other good things here.
SEE THE BIG TURKEY!
Opens at 11.00 o'clock A.M.
DONATIONS SOLICITED
from auxiliary members & friends

YD Auxiliary

GEO. D. CHAPMAN, Director
Boston, Mass.

Tel. Reading 239-W

The YD Veterans' Band

Registered

Band or Orchestra

FOR

Dances Parades Concerts, Etc.

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6 Milton Avenue (Off Norfolk Street) Dorchester, Mass.
60 Factory Street, Hyde Park, Mass. Phone 870-1306

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INSURANCE of Every Kind

Telephone Main 457

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Custom House Brokers
Public Weighers

571 Atlantic Avenue Boston, Massachusetts

YD BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Accountants

S. L. BELSON, (Div. Hq.), 44 Bromfield St. Tel. Main 7081.

Automobiles

JOHN A. FLEMING, (102 Inf.), Durant Cars, 1037 Com. Av., Bri. 4280.

Awnings & Canvas Truck Covers

JOHN S. GATELY, (101-Inf.), Gately & Sons, 90-92 Main Street, Charlestown. Tel. Chas. 707.

Banks & Investments

J. P. LANE, (Div. Hq.), Stone & Webster, Inc., 147 Milk Street.
D. S. LYONS, (101-Inf.), Kidder, Peabody & Co., 115 Devonshire St.
WAYLAND M. MINOT, (102-F. A.), S. W. Straus & Co., 55 Congress St.

Furniture

J. T. O'MEARA, (101-Inf.), S. Barrile Co., Mfgrs., 20 Sudbury St.

Insurance

C. P. GORELY, (Engrs.), 60 State St., Room 521. Tel. Main 2099.
C. I. BOYNTON, (Div. Hq.), 30 State St., Room 701. Tel. Main 457.

Lumber

BENJAMIN JAMES, (101-F.A.), James & Abbot Co., 88 Broad St.

Machinery

G. M. KING, (Div. Hq.), S. A. Woods Machine Co., Woodworking Machinery. Induction Motors. H. C. Dodge, Inc., Sprywheel Cultivators, Lawnmower and House Lighting Plants.

Plumbing & Heating

R. D. CROOK, (103-Inf.), A. Smith & Co., 66b Hunt. Ave. Tel. B.B. 979.

Printing and Engraving

ARNOLD S. LADD (101-Amb.), The Beckler Press, 74 India St., Boston.

Wool

C. A. STEVENS, (Div. Hq.), Dealer, 184 Summer St. Congress 745.

Listings

(One line 6 mos. $3.00; One year $5.50) for YD.
(Two lines 6 mos. $5.50; One year $10.00) men only.

This gives one an opportunity to keep before the YD public at a very low rate. Do not wait to be solicited; just send in your line or two lines and note that fifty-eight spaces on your typewriter make a line for this column.

Beckler Press, Boston